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FOETRY.

Oh! Why should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?

BY ABRAHAM LINCOLN, LATE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud? Like a swift-fleeing meteor, a fast-flying cloud, A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave, He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade, But scattered around and together be laid : And the young and the old, and low and the high, Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The infaut a mother attended and loved; The mother that infant's affection who proved; The husband that mother and infant who blessed Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest. The hand of the king that the sceptre bath borne,

The brow of the priest that the mitre bath worn ; The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave Ar bidden and lest in the depths of the grave. The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap;

The herdsman, who climbed with his goat up the stee The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread, Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint who eajoyed the communion of heaven; The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven; The wise and foolish, the guilty and just, Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes, like the flower or the weed That withers away to let others succeed; So the multitude comes, even those we behold, To repeat every tale that has often been told.

We drink the same stream and view the same sun, And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think From the death we are shrinking our fathers would

To the life we are clinging they also would cling, But it speeds for us all like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold; They grieved, but no wall from their slumber will They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness in dumb.

They died, sy! they died; we things that are now, That walk on the turf that lies over their brow, And make in their dwellings a transient abede, Meet the things that they met on their pilgramage

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain, And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,

Tis the wink of the eye, ' tis the draught of the breadth, From the blossom of health to age paleness of death; From the gilded salson to the bier and the shroud-Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

THRILLING ADVENTURES Lient. George W. Douglass, OF THE EIGHTH EAST TENNESSEE INFANTRY THE RENOWNED UNION SCOUT AND

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CHAPTER XV.

JOIN THE SECOND EAST TENNESSEE CAVALRY -A SCOUT OVERTAKEN AND DEFEATED.

On the 12th of February, 1862, being tired of scouting, and in fact nearly worn out from ncessent exertions, I resolved to secure transfer papers and attach myself to Co "C," 2nd Tennessee Cavalry, which I did, feeling that t was my duty to be in the service of my country in some capacity, and helping in some way to keep up offensive operations against the rebels-who, by this time, began to exhibit plain and unmistakable evidences of their weakness, by falling back, and losing wast portions of their originally assumed territory. They tried to make the world believe that these movements upon their part, were simply strategic, but every intelligent being, who understood anything whatever, of military operations, knew very well that every

against them. Once more in the regular service, I found it to be a considerable item to bring down my roving, wandering, free disposition to a governable status. A soldier, to be a true one, must learn first of all, to be strictly obedient to his superior officers-this is a seeming sore oppression to many men who have never in the whole course of their lives been subject to such principles of subjection; and so it was in a great degree with myself. It is the first and sacred oath when a soldier is mustered into service, to vow to obey implicitly all orders of the officers who may, in the wise judgment of the leaders of our grand Knoxville, Tennessee.

PLEASE GIVE US A CALL. [Ju2-tf.]

Armies be selected to be placed in authority over him. He goes in voluntarily and makes this solution pledge—first being duly examinthis soluton pledge-first being duly examin. injuries that kept us in camp for a number ed by competent Surgeons, appointed for that purpose-hence no soldier, as a general rule, Public Auctioneer, has any good right to complain to them we could never learn. has any good right to complain of doing the | ting into camp but seven. Whatever became

But I soon learned to love camp-life, and

into skirmishes, sometimes being too weak

for our foe-then again, driving them helterskelter, through the mountain pases, back upon their main force. Thus fortune varied, with no immediate or permanent good being accomplished for the success of either side-It was in one of these engagements, that I came near loosing the grant of fresh air, which I had managed to secure in my infancy. Our company was sent to the front to ascertain the exact position of the rebel forces. We left camp about 3 o'clock in the morning with orders to return, if possible, the same day. We scouted over a most miserable Cumberland Gap-we discovered the campfires of the enemy. I mentioned to my Captain my apprehensions of having proceeded too far -believing that there was an advanced pickstruction. But he did not seem to pay much into view. Taking out his glasses, he surveyed them calmly; then turning to me, re-

prepairing to attack us-what shall we do?" hundred rebel cavalry coming at full speed it was with our little army. There were some down the mountain slope, and but fifteen men in it, who were as brave as ever shoulderthe position we occupied. To have attempt. they resolved to fight their way out, though ed to risk an engagement with our inferior they fell in the noble work. force, would have been the height of folly, and I told the Captain, that if we did not make haste and get to the rear, we would certainly all be captured or killed. He, this time, became fully aroused to a sense of his danger, and ordered a retreat; but, as I anticipated, the order was deferred till it was too late-and we had scarcely gotten a mile, Journal of Commerce said : when the rebels-being mounted on fresh ery moment added more of us to their avari-

Thus we splattered along through the mud and ponds of water for about three miles, wher lo! and behold, we came ful! upon a number of trees which had been felled across of the fallen soldiers, without other our parrow pathway! This was no more than I really expected, and proved the truth of my previous apprehensions mentioned to my Captain. We had searcely reined up our Eastern States. Can any one furnish faithful steeds to consider the best plan to statistics of this market?" escape the ravenous blood-hounds at our heels, when a volly of musketry was fired from an ambuscade, wounding two of our number slightly. We were immediately ordered to dismount and take to the bushleaving our horses and accourtrements (save our guns, many of these being also left) to the victorious rebs. They arrived upon the spot in time to give us a partiag salute, and then, with their prize, return to their camps

From the overhanging cliffs, we beheld them capture two of our brave boys, whe were not fortunate enough to make their escape up the steep sides of the cliffs in time, and be- Mr. Mason, of New Hartford, who al held their manifestations of joy over our de- so kept the Hartford poor. Towns of feat-which was to us, a most heart-sicken- 1,000 to 1,500 inhabitants, pay \$500 ing affair. Now and then, they would, by to \$600 a year, the lowest bidders tak way of expressing their gratification, fire off ing the pauper. their pieces into the thick undergrowth of the mountain. Once I was tempted to bring down one of the wretches, who seemed to make more noise than the others, and brought my piece to bear directly upon his breast, their hands, and who, had I succeeded in my design, might have been made to pay with his life the penalty of my act. I therefore made haste to withdraw to a more secure their prisoners along before them on footwas but a drop in the bucket to what they were generally in the habit of torturing our prisoners with-especially those who were against the "East Tennessee renegade Van-

At night we succeeded in collecting together seventeen of our number, out of fifty-two. the remainder having been captured or senttered in Pine mountain. We made our way back to the camp in a condition certainly most deplorable-with feet frosted and other

Our company, finally, all succeeded in get-

able officers. It is true, that there are men me-my heart was ever yearning after the Then all "Christian America will pity pleads not guity," he replied, " B frequently promoted to office, who are entire- excitable and the eventful. I longed to be them." Of late years the happy nely unworthy of such positions, and who are clambering over my native mountains on the groes have been giving us a breakgenerally found out and tried by Courts-Mar lookout for food, (the news from the other down in blood-a break down in cred- of the sentence, Col. Shafter remainstance. tial for acts unbecoming gentlemen and of- side.) In the mean time, Gen. George Morficers-and at times, examples are made, gan, collected a considerable army at Camp when they are dismissed the service in dis- Dick Robinson, Ky., and made preparation to attack Cumberland Gap in such a manner and with such a force as to insure success .after having drawn a comfortable suit of His forces were accordingly so disposed and clothing, I was well pleased with my new po- deployed as to gain with complete success. that important stronghold. Our regiment was a part of the Cavalry corps that protect-We were continually sent out to the front ed his right flank, and all who know anything to watch the enemy-very frequently getting whatever of that memorable occasion, cannot but remember the important part the Cavalry played in insuring the evacuation of the Gap by the rebels, and the triumphal occupation of the same by our forces. It was a day of great rejoicing-yet, many a noble boy was sacrificed ere we reached the covet-

so as to have been able to push forward our victorious successes, and kept the ball in motion, important results to our arms would have inevitably followed; but the authorities considered that our forces were needed at road-until we reached the neighborhood of | points of greater importance, and hence, matters came to a stand still. Our army lay in the Gar, until our rations were entirely exhausted- the time arrived when inaction was ruin, and the rebels were fully aware of our et guard of the enemy secreted in the moun- destitute condition, and were daily harassing tains, roady to fall into our rear, and block- us on every side. The road to Camp Dick ade us, and thus insure our capture or de- Robinson-the only outlet by which we received our supplies -- was already blockattention to my suggestion, and pushed for aded by Morgan's cavalry; and all seemward until the aforesaid rebel camp came full ed gloomy and desponding. Hope for aid from other sources had well-nigh vanished; and finally our leader resolved to marked, "they have discovered us, and are attempt the bazardous undertaking of retreating through the mountain passes-I took the glasses, and one glance was suf- though beset by rebel cavalry. Necessity ficient to satisfy me of our perilous condi- drives individuals oft times to acts of destion. There was a column of at least two peration -- so it is with combinations -- and so minutes could clapse ere they would reach ed a musket to defend a noble cause, and

(TO BE CONTINUED.) From the Nashville Union. Auctioneering the Poor in New England.

A few days since the New York

"It would be, we repeat, more sensiand fleet horses, came up in our rear in thun- ble for the people of New England dering-charging style-with yells, such as who are given to philanthropy and no other human beings can utter, save rag- misanthropy (for the lover of the neged rebels. I found my horse was fast losing gro slave is the hater of the white strength, and that soon I must full into the slave-owner) if they would devote hands of my pursuers. Already had some some attention to their home slaveries of our brave comrades been run down and and sorrows. There are agonies in captured by our relentless followers, and ev- the poor houses of the North which humanity might well seek to soothe. For some years past, these institutions have been neglected, while the attention of the people has been turned to the war: but it is now greatly to be feared that of the widows and children provisions, many must go there. It would be curious to know the rates at which the poor are now sold in the

The Hartford (Conn.) Times, an-

swers the inquiry. "In Connecticut, the State and town white poor (in many towns are let out to the lowest bidders, and we find that the State poor have been let for \$1,200 to \$2,000 a year! and that the towns have let their poor at rates as follows : Newtown, 4,000 inhabitants \$900 a year: last year owing to the high rates of provisions. about \$500 extra was paid ; Burkhamstead 1,300 inhabitants, the sum of \$440 was paid, and the contractor was

The La Crosse (Wis.) Democrat

comments as follows: "What's the use of writing about the poor people of New England ?-God cursed them with Anglo-Saxon when I thought of our poor comrades in blood! Had these poor wretches, whose bones are sold to doctors, and whose lean bowels are made into spec ulations, been black, all over the coanplace of concealment-where I witnessed the people for interference. But they ification upon which he was tried and their proceedings and departure. They march are simply poor half-starved, white notwithstanding they had a number of our ing limbs, hobble along to the grave, about twenty-three minutes. During once to be instituted. captured horses leading. But this cruelty cursed with a white skin. Old women, the reading Forguson seemed quite originally East Tencessceans. It seemed they as it rattles over the stones of a New recognition to a man in his shirt could do nothing too mean and barbarous En land road Wives whose husbands sleeves, who was surveying the scene

it with burnt amber.

Jonesboro', Tenn. imposed upon by tyrannical and unreason. Time now passed away slowly enough to break down, be fat, savey and happy follows: "to all which the accused the ordinance of soccasion.

it-a break-down of white liberties. to the prisoner : "In accordance Let them become purified by the or- this sentence I am now going to ! der of Ethiopia, and glory will burst | you executed." Farguson bowed on their vision instantly. Churches will be opened. Fairs Mr. Bunting then made an appro

will be held. Taxes will be collected. ate prayer, at the conclusion of w Bayonets will be ground. Blood flow Ferguson bowed profoundly, to like water. Armies will be raised - the minister, as if intending to t Debts will be heaped upon us as worth him, uttering some inaudible work less ocean weeds are heaped on surfbeaten shores.

Tax-payers of Connecticut; black up your poor; and the Government will support them, and land them all safe in Abraham's bosom. Black them-"shine'em up!" and

the West will support them for you. Step this way, gentlemen, the sale Here is the place to make money! Here is a fine lot of poor wretches to be sold to the highest bidder! First is an old man, eighty winters living; how little for him? He don't eat much! His teeth are all out! Examine his flabby gums, ladies and gentlemen! His appetite is poor! He cannot hear what you say about him! He can't see the dirt in his porridge! He can't talk plain, and d'm't go visiting! "One dollar a week."-My good friends, this is extortion -He is old. You can feed him on broth, and sleep him in a hog pen! Down he goes to Deacon Skinstones, for ninety cents a week. Let us pray.

And here comes next on the catalogue, an old 'female of seventy-six years of age. Hurrah for the days '76. She is old and blind. She eats coarse mush and nigger molasses! She don't get in the way-just sits and droots and mambles in the chimney corner all day, and sleeps on a pile of rags at night! Her son is an Abolition preacher-a bright star of Puritanism. How little for her? She has a bad thing against her-she is white! "One dollar a week" "Tis awful! Her daughter, Mrs. Hon. will keep her for that! It don't cost a dime a week to keep her. And down she goes to brother P. Nurious, for six shillings a week! Let us pray.

And here patriotic cakes of humani- with my wife." ty, baked on Plymouth Rock—here is over his face. His last words were poor! She is forty years old, and carsed with six white children! Her husband was Michael O'Brien, a fund of an Irishman, who went to the war, week! Let us pray.

attend a nigger pienic, clam bake and | ed shrink back nebast. barbeene, to welcome our brothers to

Ladies will look as sweet as possible, and the white men will stand the expense. After the picnic the sale will be continued. Let us pray.

Hanging of Champ Ferguson.

We extract the following account of the execution of the garrilla Champ Ferguson, from the Nashville Press and Times.

PURGUSON ON THE SCAPFOLD.

At twenty minutes past eleven o'clock the prisoner appeared under guard, and mounted the gallows, with elbows and hands pinioned and necompanied by Captain Dykeman, Post Provost Marshal, Col. Shafter, Commandant of the Post, and his spiritual adviser, Rev. Mr. Bunting, of the First Presbyterian Church. He walked without assistance, apparently without fear, with erect body and steady walk. He did not seem to shrink back at sight of the scaffold or steps fronting the gallows, to the upon the drop, of his own accord.

READING THE SENTENCE.

Col. Shafter then proceeded to read try, their case would be presented to to the prisoner the charges and specthe sentence of the Court as approved who with watery eyes, turn their impatient, as if he thought the prowrinkled faces so their dull ears will seeding entirely unnecessary. He catch the sound of the pauper's hearse, looked among the spectators; nodding are foundations for monuments to from a seat on the top of the penitenand political gamblers, out of the pub- changed his position, held his head up by all the Vance leaders. lie purse. Curse them! they are poor, towards the sky, and then fixed his and white besides; most horrible eyes on the platform. Once in a while he nodded or shook his head at Let them paint their skins black - the conclusion of the 'reading of a Let them kink their hair, and powder specification. When the case of Elam Huddleston was mentioned, he said in play of "emotion" is required.

don't now. At the conclusion of the read

head and rejoined , " Very well."

HIS REMARKS, AND CONDUCT. He was then asked if he had a thing to say before proceeding the execution. He replied :" Nothi to say particularly at all. No dor think I have " The noose was here placed around his neck, and then for the first time he displayed signs of emotion. His face flushed to a deep scarlet, the perspiration broke forth profusely, from his face, and his lips closed with a convulsive quiver. The realization of his awful situation of seemed to have flashed over his mind in all its fullness, overpowering his fortitude. Col. Shafter wiped the sweat away, and the prisoner gradeally recovered his equanimity. Ho expressed himself much opposed to having anything placed over his eyes when a handkerchief was called for. Then he volunteered the statement: "I don't know some things in those specifications, but I don't deny anything I ever done." For a moment or two he seemed to be repressing an impulse to make fuller remarks

After a brief pause, he added. " I want to be sent to my family ; I don't wan't to be buried on this soil." After another pause, he continued in an excited tone: " Don't give me to the doctors; I don't want to be ent up here." Colonel Shafter answered: You shan't, Mr. Furguson,' A short silence ensued, when the prisoner again spoke: "I want to be put into that thing." pointing to his coffin, " and taken to White county where I can have my family around me. If I had only had my way, I wouldn't have been here. Whenever you are ready, 1 am done. My last request is to be sent away

" O Lord! have mercy on me, 1 pray thee."

THE EXECUTION.

As he uttered the last word, at sevwithout getting a bounty! He was enteen minutes to twelve o'clock, deluckily killed. His widow will be sold tective Banville, at one blow of the to the lowest bidder, and the brats hatchet, severed the rope which susthrown in! She can earn money by tained the drop, and the body fellwashing, and her children will soon some two feet with a heavy thud. He he able to earn their keeper money - | died easy, there being no death strug-How little, gentlemen? Figure close | gie, as is often the case. Twice he She will earn twice her board, and slightly shrugged his shoulders, and you can draw school money for her soon the desperate guerrilla, whose children. Down she goes to Deacon erimes and cruelties had made his Righteous, for twenty shillings a name a terror, hung a corpse, and his guilty spirit was ushe ed into that The sale stands adjourned until we eternity at whose threshold the wick-

> The Daily Macon Telegraph,of September 29 h. says:

" Mrs. Mary L. Longstreet, wife of General Longstreet, was perdoned on Monday by the President. It is said that at the beginning of the war her husband, for fear that the Confederacy might prove a failure, took the pre-1 caution to make over all his propertyto his wife.

Professor Nichol of Glasgow university, son of John Pringle Nichol, the Scottish astronomer, who died in 1859, is now traveling in this country and preparing a work on America. He is President of the Glasgow Union Emancipation Society, was a warm friend of the United States during the war, and has published in the leading a British reviews some excellent articles on Amarican history. Professor Nichol fills the chair of Literature at

The Government is now drawing on all the Southern Postmasters the coffin which he passed with out- for balances due prior to the rebellion. ward composure, and ascended the Drafts have been drawn on all the offices in the Southern States whose platform, where he took his position Postmasters are appointed by the President, amounting to \$15.746.768. Virginia is more indebted than any other State, her deficiency being \$2,-919.015. The Department is now drawing on all the remaining offices, whose indebtedness is \$100 or over --wretches. Old men, who, with toil- by Gen. Stoneman. This occupied If the drafts are not paid suits are at-

> ner A serious soldiers' riot occurred in Washington, Saturday afternoon. Three or four members of a colored regiment were killed.

nso_ A Raleigh, North Carolina, dispatch of the 17th says John North heroism. Sisters of brave men dead tiary. He also nodded composedly to State Treasurer, is announced as a in battle, children of white parents. others in the crowd. As he grew candidate for Governor this morning. God pity the poor whites! The ne- impatient at the reading, he several He has been looked upon as a peace gro is cared for by pious preachers times tottered on his toes and heels, or Union man, but will be supported

Somerming New .- The Intest invention is a " palpitating bosom" for the ladies, which is set in motion by a concealed spring, when an extra dis-

Let them out their eyes open, and a firm voice: "I can tell it better than | men. There were three votes in South double dye their faces; dance the that." When Col. Shafter read as Carolina Convention against repealing